ANTIQUES OF ARIZONA

Older Than the Ruins of Nineveh and Tyre.

RELICS OF THE CLIFF DWELLERS

Remarkable Discoveries Recently Made in the Rio Colorado Chiquito Among These Mysterious Prehistoric Homes - Mummies of a Whole Family Found in Perfect State of Preservation-Rare Pieture Writings on Walls of Nameless Canyon.

Not since the Robinson expedition (in the interest of the American Museum of Natural History, in New York City), in 1883-84, has there been such successful exploration and systematic scientific dis-covery along the wonderful cliff dwell-without. ngs of Northern Arizona as that now be ing prosecuted these days by a party of eleven scientists in this region. party has been engaged in the valleys of the Rio Colorado Chiquito, in northern he County and in the valley of the Rio Verde, in Yavapai County, since last said one of the expeditionists to the wri-ter, "that compares with the satisfaction the rock floor gave him reason to beand interest there is in studying these anclent cliff dwellings and of getting facts granite below. concerning the extraordinary people who lived here ages before the Biblical patriarchs were born."

Dr. Edward A. Fulmer, for years connected with the museum at Harvard Uni-

Fulmer says that this region is the rich est for original research into American archaeology. Not only is the climate here well nigh perfect for exploration during nine months out of every tweive, but the scenery is grand and sublime, the facilities for exploration are good, and feathered and furry game are marvelously abundant. This party of scientists has by its discoveries added much to the sum of knowledge concerning the cliff dwellers-how they lived, how the aborigines gained their livelihood, how they looked, dressed, and especially what ideas their picture writings, pictographs they are called, meant to convey. The explorers have found a dozen cliff dwellings in a wonderful state of preservation, that had probably never before been looked upon by white men, and they gathered many articles of dress, worship, and household use that have not been found by previous seekers of scientific information among these marvelous relics of the most mysterious and interesting aborigines of this continent. There can be no doubt that these explorers have opened a field in the Rio Colorado Chiquito at least, which of-fers the most fruitful possibilities now known in the United States for archaeological research along new lines and in paths comparatively untrodden by other

explorers.

In a Nameless Canyon. For three months last fall the little ex-

nedition was at work in the region of Holbrook station on the Santa Fe route. Among a little spur of mountains known as the Bronchos-thirty-seven miles south from Holbrook-the explorers were led by a Navajo scout to a nameless canyon, and there they found some remarkable of the prehistoric oliff dwellers. With the exception of a stray cowboy once in a few years, no white man has been in the canyon for a generation, and everything there had lain practically undisturbed through ages. As a place of refuge in prehistoric days the canyon was ideal. A little hand of aborigines in their evrieledge of granite about 1.600 feet above the floor of the canyon, might have indefinitely withstood attacks by a whole tribe of their contemporaries. Half way up the in it were twenty-two cliff dwellings. in it were twenty-two cliff dwellings. From the tiny canyon stream below the houses looked like dove cotes, clinging to the rocky ledge as if glued there. For several days the explorers sought every way possible to reach these cliff dwellings. No passage way there was found, and exploration there seemed almost hopeless. Finally they traveled lifteen miles, made a wide detour, and so got to the upper edge of the canyon wall. There they had the sturdy vaqueros let each of miles, made a wide detour, and so got to the upper edge of the canyon wall. There they had the sturdy vaqueros let each of them down by ropes upon the ledge where the cliff dwellings stood. It was a hazardous thing, and it took some nerve and enthusiasm for exploration to be dangled of the end of a rope over a precipice 1,600 enthusiasm for exporation to be dangled at the end of a rope over a precipice 1,600 feet high and then lowered to the ledge, thirty feet below, but the expeditionists knew the risk of life and discomfort would be repaid by priceless finds in a clift dwelling community that had not been en-tered since the dwellers there disappeared centuries ago—very likely before the Christian era becap.

Christian era began.

The cameras, exploring tools and food and water were let down to the expeditionists, and exploration began there with taking of over seventy-five pictures. From the property of the problem of the problem is a seventy-five picture. and water were let down to the expentionists, and exploration began there with taking of over seventy-five pictures. From the ledge in the cavern where the prehistoric little stone houses were built an unobstructed view of the canyon from end to end may be had. Then it was found that ages of growth of cedar and oak chaparral had covered the secret passage way by which the aborigines came and went in their daily pursuits. There were two twisting stairs or climbing paths, each two feet wide, carved among the granite cliffs. In some places only one person could pass at a time, and a band of a few men with bowleers, stones, arrows and hot water at the cave in the cliff could easily repel an invasion by hundreds of men having none of the modern weapons of warfare and not using gunpowder. Cliffs and peaks of pink, vermillen, brown, white and yellow, rising in ledges

Cliffs and peaks of pink, vermilion, brown, white and yellow, rising in ledges and breaking into ther above tier, story above story, with intervening slopes covered with talus; the walls recessed with large amphitheaters, buttressed with huge spurs and decorated with towers and pines and decorated with towers and pur-ies, form the sides of the canyon, and te it one of the grandest bits of scen-of the Arizona canyon district. Amid a scenery, with snow-capped peaks we them and rank verdure at their feet. the expedition spent verdure at their feet, the expedition spent two months. The farms that these strange prehistoric neople tilled for a livelihood were scarched out, the quarry from which they got their building stone was found, and then a long and careful exploration of the interior of the homes was begun.

Cliff-dwellers.

The most remarkable find in the buildings was in what was, no doubt, the cliff dwellers' storehouse, or a sort of armory or council chamber. The entrance to this was narrow, but the interior was large. Heaped on the floor of this cave were 187 bows and arrows. Many of the bows were decorated with lizards and snakes. painted in bright colors that seemed to have kept all of their original freshness. There were also stone axes and harmers, baskets, and a variety of ornaments of shell and stone. The articles in the cave seemed to have been thrown in there in confusion, as if in great haste and excitement. In the middle of this chamber was a perfect globe, twelve inches in diameter, cut out of basalt. Twenty yards above the base of the hill are the remains of another wall, which also appears to have encircled the hill originally. The

ground at round the base of the hill is covered with small broken stones, and there are somy indications that these stones were rown from some primitive weapons, prosably slings, in defense of the fortified hill.

The largest structure in this cavern in the upper canyon wall is seventy feet long and twenty wide. It is three stories high; no story is over seven feet high. There are several buildings, 15x5 feet, adjoining, and also seven buildings 12x59 feet. All the roofs on these structures have crumbled and failen in, but here and there are cedar beams that remain in place. The hard stone steps leading to the upper floors are worn deep with the footsteps of thousands of aborigines during the many generations these uncommon homes were undoubtedly occupied.

The larger dwellings are divided into rooms by stone and wood partitions. A number of the rooms are well preserved, having small loophole windows, but no outer doors. The buildings had doubtiess been entered crisinally by means of ladders that were drawn in after the occupants. The floors are of cedar, each log as large round as a man's leg, the spaces filled nearly by smaller poles and twigs, and covered by a carpet of cedar bark. The ends of the timber are bruised and frayed, as if severed by a dull instrument. The smaller houses are in a more advanced state of ruin, but all show that they had been built as a place of refuge, where it would seem this strange people was deep thin and by cruel persecution and torture from a besieging enemy without.

Mummw of a Big Chief.

Mummy of a Big Chief.

The week before the exploration of this cavern and its aggregation of cliff dwellings was suspended, because of the old weather and snow in the mountains. the finest mummy found in any cliff dwelling in Arizona in some years was Rio verde, in Yavapai County, since last June, and so absorbed have the explorers brought to light. One of the expedition become in their rascinating work that they may not desist until at least next November. "There's nothing in the realm of prehistoric research and exploration," carelessly dropped his pickax, and the lieve there was something besides solid

Bring a light and a crowbar. I've struck something big here," called the man, already excited at a prospective

liscovery of a relic without price.

While all the members of the party nected with the museum at Harvard University, and Prof. M. E. Snow, who was associated with Maj. Powell in two archaeological surveys in the Southwest, are at the head of this expedition. The patrons of the expedition are not known by the explorers, neither can any information be gained concerning the museum or the educational institution that is to get this finest and completest collection of prehistoric relics gathered from among the cliff dwellings in fifteen or sixteen years. But the opinion generally obtains in Northern Arizona that the Field Columbian Museum at Chicago is to be the beneficiary of the barrels, boxes, and chests full of aberiginal articles of warfare, household utensils, bits of pottery, basket work, crude jewelry, human skulls, carved wood, baby playthings urns, and mummies collected by this expedition.

The explorations have so far been confined to Coconino, Apache, and Yavapai counties, in the localities within thirty-live miles north and south of the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe route, and Dr. Fullmer says that this region is the richs of the party helped, nine square blocks of stone, each eight inches thick, and laid in a peculiar yellow cement, were slowly raised. When this was done a sepulcher six feet long, three wide, and five deep was revaled to human gaze for the first time in probably several thousand years. This tomb, it should be said, had been carved in solid granite. How long the work took and what a vast amount of human energy was spent in excavaling this by hand and with crude stone implements are subjects that dazed the explorers. At the bottom of the tomb was a bundle of yucca fiber, and the knowledge that they had found a mummy carefully preserved. The body was in a sitting position. Slowly and tenderly the strange bundle was raised from the ancient tomb. Then in clear sunshine photographs were taken and the work of uncovering the body began systematically and studiously. Over the head and shoulders was a smaller basket-woven tray of the body and held there by cords, helped, nine square blocks of stone, each ther, and alternate strands of feathers and mountain lion fur sewn to the fiber trands. The body, which is in superbreservation, has the brown, parchmentike look to be expected, and is that of a nan apparently about fifty years of age. man apparently about fifty years of The dried flesh and skin which tightly to the bones and the size o latter show that in life the man evic was a chief or potentate of power was a chief or potentate of power and wealth to have had a sepulcher made by such treemendous labor and be buried with such elaborate preparation of the body. The body was photographed a dozen times while it was being freed from its tomb wrappings. Measurements were made of the body and skull and all were recorded. The mummified remains are six feet one inch long. The forehead is large and well developed. There is a broad nose, a massive chin, very high cheek bones, and deep eye-sockets. The remains of what has been a handsome head of hair adorn the dried and drawn scalp. Through the tightly-drawn lips is shown a row of strong tech. A turquoise was found in one car orifice. Three peunches of skin were found buried with the body. The first contained a quantity of dried herbs, the nature of which a number of scientific men and pharmacists have been unable to decide. In the second pouch was found a pipe—the bowl of one ond pouch was found a pipe—the bowl of one ond pouch was found a pipe—the bowl of one of one of one one of the the manner of the most prominent lawyers in the city—alskill and intelligence in its maker. A smaller pipe of wood, with a stem of reed in the caremed fight, and although I had a limited the same pouch. In the third pouch was a charm or amulet of highly polished wood, hollowed, and containing a fine substance like powdered ashes and a lump of gummy material, looking much like the drief like the drief like the drief like of the large of the name of the most of the most of the most of the most of the substance like powdered ashes and a lump of gummy material, looking much like the drief like of the large of the name of the most of the most of the substance like powdered ashes and a lump of gummy material, looking much like the drief like of the large of the name of the substance like powdered ashes and a lump of gummy material, looking much like the drief like the firm of the substance like powdered ashes and a lump of gummy material

smaller pipe of wood, with a stem of reed, was in the same pouch. In the third pouch was a charm or amulet of highly polished wood, hollowed, and containing a fine substance like powdered ashes and a lump of gummy material, looking much like the dried juice of the ponpy or some

a lump of gummy material, looking much like the dried juice of the poppy, or some similar plant. Close to the left shoulder was a jar of flint arrow points and a heap of blunt stone hammers, such as were used in the chase. Two stone pipes lay close by the hand of the mummy. Near the feet of this body was found the dried carcass of a wild turkey, from which the feathers had been plucked and the head removed, but it had not been drawn. At the bottom and or, the sides of the grave were great quantities of cedar bark, in which the body had evidently been buried, after being swathed in robes and covered with basket work. Clearly, this is the body of a very important cliff dweller.

A Mummified Family.

A Mummified Family. for other tombs in the granite floor of the cavern began the next day and four more tombs were opened, after hard work and some sickness, because the dust in the throat and lungs of the explorers. The most interesting finds was in a family tomb-a perfectly square excavation four feet deep. Here were the mummies of a family, evidently the father mother, and a little girl and a baby boy. The family had no di nabobs in the community of cliff dwellers, and the remains had been laid away after

vast labor in preparing the tomb and put ting the bodies in condition for thei preservation for years. preservation for years.

An engineer in the expedition reckoned that more than two years of daily toil were probably spent by several men hewing the burial chamber six feet deep and two feet high into the solid filnt rock. yucca fiber are and covered with basket trays and cedar bark. All were in a sitting position, with the limbs drawn tightly against the body. No utensils and but few articles of per-No utensils and but few arcicles of personal use were found in this grave, with the exception of several bracelets of turquoise beads strung on strings of yucca fiber, a wonderfully made battle ax of basalt, and a small pouch of skin containing threads of yucca fier, and two finely pointed bone prickers, discovered within the swathings of the woman's body. The father in this family grave wore a mask of wood, like those found in the graves of the famous mumnies of Guatemala, and the flesh was so perfectly preserved in its tomb of soild rock that even some faint tattooing was retained in the shoulders. At the foot of the man and woman were found small bags of skin, as large as a hen's egg, and in these were bits of turquoise and bone-precisely as bits of gold and silver are found in nearly all of the aberiginal tombs in Peru and Central America. The cliff dweller, as well as the lnca, was provided with sufficient means to pay his way into the other world. There were two jars filled with corn and mescuite beans, which were no doubt intended to be the feod of these dead people on their way to celestial realms. The body of the little girl in the family sepuicher was found with a skin bag of mesquite beans about her neck, and in her clenched and shriveled hands were carved bone rattles. The tuit of hair on the child's head was adorned by bone combs, one on each side of her head. The body had been dovered with leaves of a balsamic plant that is not now known in the Southwest, and then wrapped with a peculiar fiber cloth. Then the whole was swathed in grass matting of extraordinary fine weave and marvelously exact workmarship. The grass matting of extraordinary fine weave and marvelously exact workmarship. The grass matting of extraordinary fine weave and marvelously exact workmarship. The grass matting of extraordinary fine weave and marvelously exact workmarship. The grass matting of extraordinary fine weave and marvelously exact workmarship. The spass patting of this particular mummy and have considered all the deta

where it was found. They unite in a opinion that the mummy is not less that 1,500 years old.

The perty discovered in San Juan canon, in Pinal County, at the headwaters f one of the tributaries of the Gila River, the finest picture-writings-picto-graphs they are called-yet found in the Territory. Over 100 photographs were taken of these, and it is believed that further explorations will reveal enough

the work was done. It is a singular fact that, although iron, copper, gold, and silver abound in the mountains throughout Arizona, no tools, utensils, or ornaments of these metals are found in the prehistoric ruins. Yet furnace-like structures of ancient origin have been found which appear to have been used for reducing ores, and in and around which can be found great quantities of an unknown kind of slag In many instances hieroglyptic bowlders have been found in great heaps of several hundred in number, as if many different persons had contributed a piece of this strange writing to the collection.

Soon Got Into Trouble and Took to the Road-For Three Years He Has Terrorized Arizona and New Mexico.

From the San Francisco Call.

The man who secures the body, dead or alive, of a murdering bandit known as "Southwest will get \$5,000 cash and earn the thanks of many people and corporations in the Territories of New Mexico

Mexico, Colorado, and Arizona meet at a laws. common point-ninety miles north of Na-Railroad. That region is said to be the very richest in the world in remains of bility it has been only scantily explored.

The party may be there for a year.

Speaking of the work of exploration. Prof. Fulmer said to the writer; "We had planned to finish our investigations and ur search for relics in about eight months, our search for relics in about eight months, but the field is so much larger than we had expected, the labor is so delightful, the climate so fine, and, especially the explorations among these prehistoric human abodes are so interesting that there's no telling when we shall force ourselves to desist and go home. When the Americans come to know the wonders of their own land as thoroughly as they do the wonders of Europe and the Holy Land, the government may take some steps to nders of Europe and the not steps to a government may take some steps to a government may take some steps to a government may take some steps to severe the marvelous works of this very step intelligent, and thinking race. preserve the marvelous works of this very ancient, intelligent, and thinking race. There are in Northern Arizona as interesting and wonderful relies of former civilization as are the fallen temples of Nincveh and the ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum. But it is more fashionable to go to Europe and rave about the less ancient and less mysterious remains of communities there."

WOMAN WHO SAW THE FIGHT. Mrs. Molly E. Reardon Relates Her Ex-

periences at the Ringside. Probably the only woman, except Mrs. Fitzsimmons, who ever witnessed a championship battle between heavy-weightsin the East at least-is Mrs. M. E. Rear-She sat at the ringside Friday night and saw James Juggernaut Jeffries change the spots on the red-headed champion of

sould not lose. I liked him because I had and that he was a good man to his chiren and that he was honest and fair "About a week ago I said that I won

"About a week ago I said that I would like to go to the fight. I wanted to see my money lost or won. A couple of friends, one of whom is a bookmaker, promised to aid me. When I make up my mind to do a thing I generally do it, and I made up my mind that I was going to see the battle. While the impulse was fresh I went out and bought a suit of men's clothes. Then I had Mr. Hepner make me a wig and fix me out with a nice black false mustache. I bought a white Fedora hat and a pair of regulation tan shoes.

tan shoes.
"After the excitement of the preliminary "After the excitement of the preliminary arrangements was over. I felt like backing out, but word had gone around that I was going to the fight, and I felt that I had to make good my promise. What worried me was the chance that it would be a bloody exert. be a bloody contest. I though that fighters just hammered the life out of cach other when they got in the ring (I can't see why they call it a ring, because it is square), and so I feared that I would have to witness a regular slaughter.

"For three or four days previous to the fight Eddie Fov coached me on how to ect. He taught me how to walk like a man and how to twirl my mustache. Everybody around here thought I was crazy when they saw me swinging around

man and how to twirl my mustache. Everybody around here thought I was crazy when they saw me swinging around the house like a longshoreman, but my practice in walking helped me along when it came to the final moment.

"I left home about 6 o'clock in the evening in a cab, accompanied by two men friends. I had on my disguise, and it was a road one. When we got to Coney Island I had no trouble in getting in, nor did have trouble in reaching my seat. It was not until I had sat down and gazed ab me that I fully realized where I was, a then I thought I should faint. All th

then I thought I should faint. All that kept me from screaming right out was counting the trips that the basket made between the reporters' table and the place where the telegraph operators were. I counted about four hundred trips.

"Only one man recognized me outside of those who were in the secret. He walked by where I was sitting and I laughed. He turned like a shot.

"Keep your mouth shut, Molly," said he, 'or you'll give yourself away.
"The smoke and noise had almost driven me crazy when the men came in. Jeffries is a wonderful looking man. I should like to hire him for bouncer at my front doer.

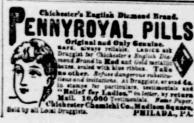
hire him for bouncer at my front door, ought Fitzsimmons looked weak along-of him. When they started in I hid eyes, expecting them to begin to hamed in spite of myself.

The first time Fitzsimmons was knockdown I felt so indignant that I scream-

down I felt so indignant that I scream-right out. There was so much noise at only a few people heard me, and ey were so excited that I guess they goot it. During the rest of the fight I pt quiet. I did not think it was brutal, the men seemed to be impervious to in. Fitzsimmons seemed to take his sebleed as 2 joke. Along toward the it, when I saw that my \$550 was going tere the woodbine twineth. I became as en I saw that my \$550 was going e woodbine twineth, I became as s anybody, but I did not scream, the fight I waited until the rush over and then walked out wan ids. When I came to the door wh e was a big crowd I reached up to the condition of the condition there was a big crowd I reached up to twird my mustache and it wasn't there, had lost it some time during the fight. I was so funny that I almost forgot the tragedy of it. But nobody appeared to pay any attention to me, and I succeeded in getting home without being detected.

"I don't know that I would advise women to go to prize fights. I shall ever go to another. But I was agreeably surprised at what I saw, just the same, and I do not regret my experience. Besides, I was sure that I had lost my money fairly."

but beware of imitations. Get the genuine manufactured by Dr. J. G. H. Slegert &



HUNTING BLACK JAKE

Territories Set \$5,000 on a Bandit's Head.

HAS A LONG RECORD OF CRIME

Was Formerly a Scout in the U. S. Government Service-A Born Tough He

the collection.

These etched bowlders have been found buried in the ground with ollas containing the charred bones of human beings, and could the writings on the bowlders be deciphered we would undoubtedly learn of the virtues of the prehistoric deceased, just as we do of a person who dies in the present day when we read the epitaph on a tombstone of the one who is buried beneath it.

These etched bowlders have been found and Arizona.

For two years and a half a band of outlaws known as the "Black Jake" gang has robbed, marauded, and murdered at intervals of a few months in widely separated and different parts of these Souths western Territories. The Southern Pacific Railroad Company has brought its most expert bandit catchers to this remost expert bandit catchers to the control of the collection of On the 1st of April the exploring expedition moved over to the northeasternmost part of Arizona—where Utah, New device Colorade and Arizona—where Utah, New device Colorado and Arizona—where Colorado and Arizona ritories, and has spent a good-sized for-

The Santa Fe Railroad Company has vajo Springs station, on the Santa Fe had four different sets of cowboys and attributed to the counterbalancing effect plain detectives each employed for a of the work of head and hand, producing month at a time in pursuing "Black very riches; in the world in remains of cliff dwellings. Because of its inaccessibility it has been only sentill the control of the control o clews. Marshals of Arizona and New true this may be, no class of men and Mexico have been equally vigilant, and have been active in sending sagacious so much of event, variety, and misforpeace officers of the plains to catch the bandits, and the United States troops have galloped here and there along the frontier in vain quests of "Black Jake" and his followers. A reward of \$5,000 is offered jointly by the Executives of the Territories for the capture of "Black Jake" dead or alive, and even now a score or two of men are searching over the or two of men are searching over the wild, dreary, and uninhabited mountain chain which stands on the border between song of Tasso! the memory of Petrarch Mexico and the United States, in the hope of earning the tempting reward offered for the taking of the outlaws.

> Former U. S. Scout. The rise of the notorious gang dates

from the early days of August, 1896. "Black Jake" is the frontier name for a former United States scout named Jacob Emmons. He enlisted in the military service at Fort Whipple, near Prescott, Ariz. after he had been a cowboy in the Territories for eleven years. He came originally from the vicinity of Vineland, N. J., and the cowboys and his comrades at the garrison say he had an unusual education. But he was a born tough. He shot and killed a barkeeper at Williams, Ariz., when he was but twenty, and narrowly escaped hanging. As a scout he was a failure, be-

ause no one had confidence in him. He was left \$1,500 by a New Jersey relative in 1893, and when he got out of the service

volvers at full cock they were instantly very much awake.

When each of the store men boked into the muzzle of a pistol as if into the mouth of a railroad tunnel, he knew that he and his store companions were in the hands of bandits. While one bandit, a tall, dark complexioned fellow, with deep set eyes and mammoth tattooed stars on his hands, went about the store seeking money and transportable valuables, the store men were kept looking at very close range into the muzzles of cockel revolvers. In ten minutes, perhaps, some \$1,493 in coin was taken, for there is not the convenience of bank deposits in frontier settlements.

convenience of bank deposts in Frontier settlements.

Then the storekeepers were bound and gagged. One of them, John A. Bishop, resisted, and in the scrimmage was stabbed to death. The bandits bound the other men tighter, and, hastening out, were soon on their broncos outside. Before any of the men in the store could get loose and give the alarm the bandits were miles away on the alkali desert, where no one but a few poor starved Hualapi Indians live in a territory of about 700 square miles.

dians five in a territory of above 700 square miles.

The Sheriff had no sooner set out to seek the bandits than the information came that the office force of the Resolute Mining Company, fifty miles over toward Ash Fork, had been held up, bound and gagged by the same gang on the day previous to the robbery and murder at Kingman. Some thirty ounces of gold and com to the amount of \$100 had been stolen from the safe. from the safe.

Raid on a Bank.

In the latter part of the following month 'Black Jake" and his gang robbed the ank at the rich cattle and mining town of Negales, Ariz. It was a very bold deed Three entered the bank. One covered the President, who was outside the rai ing; another stepped to the window and called tance, and ordered him to hold up his hands. The teller promptly obeyed, and started to walk to the window, but was opped before he could get there. The third man went down to the end of the railing to get behind it and at the cash, At the end he saw an open door leading into a room where several men were planning an irrigation scheme. He promptly eld them up. Each man was thus busy holding some person with his six-shooter and there was no one left to shovel the

money into the bag.

Realizing that something must be done to change the combination, the man who had the irrigation convention at bay, promptly shut the door on it. The slamming of the door attracted the attention of the gentleman at the teller's product. of the gentleman at the teller's window, and he turned to see what the trouble was. The instant the robber turned the

and he turned to see what the trouble was. The instant the robber turned the teller made a jump for his wondow, underneath which, on a shelf, reposed the bank six-shooter, which he grabbed and began shooting.

Over 100 shots were fired inside of three minutes. Every man who could get a gun and a horse took the trail. A skirmish ensued among the rocks in the Las Animas canyon, "Black Jake" lost his horse, but got the one ridden by the Sheriff of Pima County, and escaped into Sonora, Mexico. Three months passed and the Arizona people began to hope and then to think that the Black Jake band had decided to remain permanently in the republic of Mexico. Late one night in January, 1897, when the air was a little chilly in the semi-tropic regions, five men in masks walked in upon a faro game at Deming. New Mexico. While four of the masked men covered the eleven gamblers and kept their hands away above their heeds, the tallest of the masked men gave his whole attention to the cashier of the layour. illest of the masked men gave his whol tailest of the masked men gave his whole attention to the cashier of the layout. That official reached for his pistol, but he was too slow. He was shot in the face and he dropped forward on the green table. The robbers were gone in a twink-

Long Record of Crime.

Three murders were added in 1898 to the catalogue of crimes attributed to the noorious band. One was the shooting of a assenger on the stage from Tombstone Grant Springs, in Arizona, when that "To Throw Good Money After Bad when that rehicle was held up, and the passengers like their watches, purses, and other valuables in a heap for the use of the valuables in a heap for the use of the valuables. Another murder was that of a wintenman for the Atlantic and Pacific Railroac Company at Navajo, because, probably, he was suspected of having plans for telling his suspicions to the Sheriff. switchman for the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company at Navajo, because, probably, he was suspected of having plans for telling his suspicions to the Sheriff.

The Santa Fe west-bound overland was held up by the gang west of Galiup last

Junc. The express messenger was shot, the safe was dynamited, and a sack of gold and currency was secured. Sheriff Lawrence and twenty carefully picked men chased the gang for two weeks. Heavy rains fell, and not the faintest clew remained for trailing the outlaws across hundreds of miles of sunbaked soil in an uninhabited region. The general merchandise store of the Phelps Mining Company, at Hueneme, in Yavapail County, Ariz. was robbed one day last November while two employes there were at dinner, and the two other men in the store were bound and gagged, but only a few dollars were had.

This gang is well acquainted with a large section of country to the southwest of here, and there are few men in that section that will openly and single-handed do anything against them. In a posse it is different. A number of the men are their friends and help them with food, horses, and information.

Others are living on exposed ranches, where the robbers can come in, if they are revengeful, and kill the man who has helped an officer, or they can kill stock and run off horses. The gang is often seen by cowboys and men living on ranches, and to them the robbers have told their versions of their experiences.

The last Congress overhauled the law regarding the emoluments of United States Marshals, and now if a Marshal sends out a man to make an arrest and the deputy does not get the man he goes after the government will not pay him anything. Under the provisions of this law it was impossible for United States Marshal Hall to get men to take the trail. Even a Deputy Marshal wants to know what he will be paid for his time from when he starts on a trail until he is killed. He objects more to working for nothing than he does to getting killed. killed. He objects more to working for nothing than he does to getting killed.

ROMANCE OF MICHELANGELO.

toria Colonna. From the Collector and Art Critic

It has been observed that, of all those

who cultivate the sciences and arts, painters live longest, enjoy better health, and are least subject to mental alienation and brain diseases. This good fortune is so much of event, variety, and misfor tune in the domain of love as these selfsame painters, illustrating in art what Theophile Gautier declared to be true in poesy-that "at the bottom of all poetic vocation lies love for a woman. 'divine passion," more potent than ambition, seems destined for all time to be grand arbiter of destinies. David is never separated from that of Laura; the beautiful Alexandra inspired Aristotie; and the celestial name of Beatrice iluminates the pages of Dante. But, however sorrowful may have been the loves of poets, there is no sadder love story on record than that of Michelangelo, no love-life fuller of despair, although his great, rugged soul, his austere na-ture, and his immense genius would seem o lift him far above the storm of human passion and the weakness of heart-needs.

Love came to him but once, and that late in life, for he was fifty-one years old

one moment to swerve from her high fidelity.

After the death of Francois d'Avalos she wrote a series of poems commemorative of his heroic deeds. These fell into the hands of Michelangelo, and made such an impression upon him that he wrote a letter to the author, full of sympathy for her grief and of admiration for her poems. She replied in glowing terms of amiles north of Kingman, Ariz, were roused from their noonday siestas behind the counters one hot, blistering day, by four cowboys who walked in and asked to see some saddles. One of the store men started to go upstairs to show the strangshis sieck of saddles. The others were

person.

She had come to Rome, and was stopping with her sister-in-law. Jeanne d'Arragon. The follies of youth, as well as its The follies of youth, as well as its horizon, were over for both, if for they had ever existed. But in this radiant horizon, were over for both, if for the one they had ever existed. But in this love, born so late in life, the great artist hoped for a joy and a companionship which would enrich and gladden the downward way. He was not a lovable man in the common sense of lovableness. He was awkward and cold in the presence of women, and his tongue was not clever. He was awkward and cold in the presence of women, and his tongue was not clever to express the great depth and tenderness of his soul. His face had never recovered from the disfigurement produced by the blow given by Torrigiano. But love, beautifying ugliness, and throwing charms over a thousand defects, wrought no miracles for Michelangelo. His heroine was too fine and high, too closely wedded to an absent but ever present friend, to be seduced by his worship.

Despairing at length of winning her for his wife, he resolved to be philosophic and adore her from afar. But at times the old love and old ardor of his passion would leap up like rebellion in his heart, and break down his strength. One day, when his agony of soul seemed to have reached

break down his strength. One day, wher his agony of soul seemed to have reached a climax no longer supportable, he fell on his knees, and, like the Psalmist, cried out, "I cry to Thee, O my God, I it is Thee alone whom I invoke against my blind and alone whom I invoke against my blind and vain passion." It was then he wrote, "Was there ever such a fate—to give love, worship, devotion, and fidelity for the disdains of grief and a continual death!"

"St. Peter," "Moses," and "The Last Judgment," show Michelangelo's genius, but the sonnets he wrote to Vittoria Colonna alone reveal his heart. A writer of that epoch describes her as being one of the most illustrious women of Italy and Europe, chaste, beautifui, spirituelle, and learned.

ond learned.
One day after she had come to Rome to One day after she had come to kome to live she consented to pay the artist a visit, in the little house he had built at the foot of Mount Cavallo. It was a redletter day for Michelangelo, and no divinity descended from heaven could have been received with greater distinction. After that visit a friendly degree of intimacy was established. Their conversational contents of the conversations of the conversat After that visit a friendly degree of infi-macy was established. Their conversa-tion was never allowed to rest upon any lopic less sublime than religious art and the high benevolence of life. It was at this time that the artist made

esus at the Well of the Samaritan

Christ on the Knees of His Mother," and "Jesus at the Well of the Samaritan Woman." He sent them to her with a sonnet, in which he spoke of "her immense goodness," his too "feeble talent," and his despair that his "fragile and perishable work would never equal the divine grace that shed around her."

It was quite natural that he should wish to paint her portrait, to make her statue, to league to posterity the beauty of the woman he worshiped. Nothing could be more touching than the sonnet he addressed to her, in which he pleaded for this privilege, "so that, in a thousand years after our departure from this world, one may see how beautiful thou wert, how much I loved thee, and that I was not mad in loving thee." How Vittoria Colonna ever resisted such an appeal is difficult to understand. But she did, nevertheless, and devoted herself to the asylum she had founded for young girls. Her health was always delicate, and she died at the age of flity-seven.

During her short illness Michelangelo never left the house where she lay dying. He was kneeling at her bedside when the supreme moment came—supreme for both, for she had ceased to live, and he, for the first time during a devotion of more than twenty years, dared press his lips to the brow of the woman he idolized. All the love of his life surged about his heart in uncontrollable grief, and, winding his arms about the lifeless body, he showered kisses upon her brow, her eyes, her hair, her hands, and, with a great heart-bursting sob, went out of the room.

Years later, when the memory of Vitoria Colonna had become a soft and subdued souvenir, Michelangelo was asked why he had never married. The question was kily put and appropriately answered: "I have had one wife too many," he replied: "2 wife who has always persecuted me; it is my art, and my works are my children." His grand but sad life finished at eighty-eight years, when he passed, let us hope, to a land where his great heart at last found richest satisfaction.

"To Throw Good Money After Bad

"To Throw Good Money After Bad

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FRISCO'S TWIN CYPRESSES.

Planted in Pioneer Days, They Are Flourishing Still.

rom the San Francisco Chronicle. From the San Francisco Chronicle.

On the hillside lot at the southwest corner of Pacific avenue and Gough street, where no house at present stands, and where a dilapidated fence has only researched by research the stands of t toria Colonna. She was a woman of high and loyal character, of noble birth, and crowned with the laurels of poesy. She had married, at seventeen, Francois d'Avalos, Marquis de Pescara, a young and brilliant military officer, who died from the effect of wounds, leaving her a widow at that age said to be so dangerous in women—thirty-three. She had idolized her husband, and her love remained for him after his death as deep and ardent as before. She felt that, having been his wife once, she was his wife always, and nothing ever induced her for one moment to swerve from her high fidelity.

After the death of Francois d'Avalos she wrote a series of poems commemoration. he unfamiliar faces. For great changes have come since they were planted there.

the unfamiliar faces. For great changes have come since they were planted there. The little hodge-podge of a tented village covering the hillslopes and the low lands bordering the bay has been replaced by a stately city, which has swept out and past the old sea Captain's retired home, greedily absorbing all but this sorry remnant into lots, and now the business portion of the city is steadily advancing upon it, and some day another generation may see handsome retain shops rising above the ground in which the cypresses have buried their deep roots. The lot of the composition of the city is steadily advancing upon it, and some day another generation may see handsome retains the constituting above the ground in which the cypresses have buried their deep roots. The lot of the composition is the control of the control of the composition of the city with the cypresses have buried their deep roots. The lot of the chart of the composition of the city with their suggest that the control of the chart of the chart

Filipinos' Queer Savings Bank,

Filipinos' Queer Savings Bauk.

From Leslie's Weekly.

Nearly every provincial Filipino of thrifty propensities puts his savings, not thrifty propensities puts his savings, not in a Manila bank, but in a strong box. From Leslie's Weekly. Nearly every provincial Filipino of n a Manila bank, but in a strong box. The box is usually a fancy iron chest of small dimensions, but is secured by locks and bolts enough to defy a Chinese locksmith. The outer keyhole is the first secret of the box, and is usually hidden under some moving iron band that embelishes the chest. After raising the first lishes the chest. After raising the first lid there is one or two more that must be opened, and the locks or bars of these are equally hidden—though in most cases simple to the ingenuity of Yankee sol-diers. The whole contrivance is a relic of Spanish feudalism, and as a place of safety is an easily-solved toy to the in-centious American. The Filipinos, howevenious American. The Filipinos, howevgenious American. The Filipinos, however, found it necessary, while under Spanish friars, to secrete their savings from the watchful eyes of the official and griest. It was the custom to bury the box under a tree near their houses. When our soldiery sweet over the country and villages around Manila hundreds of these streams hoves were unearthed. In most ages around manna hundreds of these strong boxes were unearthed. In most cases the natives had anticipated the sol-dier and fled with his earnings, but it was fren the case that time was too short, ander our rapid advance, to unearth and

under our rapid advance, to unearth and unlock the strong-boxes, so that when our troops had driven out the insurgents many of the boxes were found. In some cases the chest was found above the ground, but on account of the intricate system of locks, time was not sufficient for the Filipinos to withdraw the money. Sums ranging from \$100 to \$2,500 were found. I met a soldier one day hurrying to the rear after we had taken a village sorth of Manila.

"What is your rush?" I asked.
"I guess you would rush," he said, "If you found \$400 in Spanish gold."

"What are you going to do with it?" I said.

Well, I'm going to buy a draft on New York and send it to my mother, and I'm going to do it just as fast as my lega will carry me. Good-by."

And off he went, and I didn't question the propriety of the act. For he was one of many I had heard of, and I doub if all of the "finds" served such a good purpose.

All the Idol's Fault. oes the New York Journal.

The recent East Indian famine has had ome comic features. In Aurungabad the priests were paid to pray for rain and did so, day after day, but the rain failed to apar, though very costly processions we ganized. At last the people became ry, threw the gods into the rubbish he gry, threw the goes into the rubbish heaps and blocked up the entrance to the tem-ples with masses of thorns, as a penalty for keeping the fields dry. It's just as well for a Hindoo god to attend to busi-ness if he wants to keep his job.

APPLICTED-AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CON

NOVEL FLOATING HOUSE.

Will Ascend the Sacramento River on a Curious Mission.

Washington, D. C.

where a dilapidated fence has only recentry been torn away, there are two
big trees, the finest specimens of the
Monterey cypress to be found on this
peninsula. The trunk of one will easily
measure ten feet/in girfh at the ground,
so framed that its constructors claim it
cannot sink. Fractagings which is being itself gradualencounting area of the dumps, this nondescript floats with an anchor out at each
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so framed that its constructors claim it
cannot sink. the description of the first term of the first t shade of the big cypresses, a quaint, old-fashioned home, one of the first of permanent character in San Francisco, and in it. This ark has been named the manent character in San Francisco, and which was brought in sections from Australia aboard ship and put together on this tract. This house was then reckoned very far out of town, and looked upon almost as a rancho, but it was a pleasant almost as a rancho, but it was a pleasant surplus of lober to the surplus of lobe when he made the acquaintance of Vit-toria Colonna. She was a woman of high tricts of the interior many ornamental shrubs and trees, of campaign and the Klondyke fever have many ornamental shrubs and trees, of which the cypresses are the sole survivors. They seem to be altogether out of joint with the trim little checker-board gardens of the present day and the flying cable and electric cars, asphalt pavements, and electric lights. The old sea Captain who brought them up by ship from Monterey as trim young saplings, and who set them out with his own hands and nursed and watered them, little thought that the time would come when his name would have passed from recollection while the trees should stand looking down upon the unfamiliar sights and the unfamiliar faces. For great changes

she may prove the pioneer of a sm industrial fleet which shall navigate ri

Some Cakes for the Tea Table, From the New York Tribune.
Ice cream cake—To the whites of five eggs. Highly beaten, add two cups of sugar, one cup of hotter, one cup of milk, three cups of flour, three tempoonfuls of baking powder, and one teaspoonts wantils. Bake is layers, and use as a cream two of sugar and one-quarter cup of water, the of two eggs, beaten lightly. When the strings pour on the whiten and heat as feet possible. Playor with vanilla and spread between the layers and on the top. Lemon cake.—A delicious lemon cake is made a

Lemon cake.—A delicious lemon cake is made as follows: Put one cup of sugar and one-nail cup of butter in a bowl and blend them to a cream, beat to yolks and whitee of two eggs separately and add them, add the grated rind and the pide of one lemon and stir with the other ingredients, your in one-half cup of sweet milk and stir it is, wall mix two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking newder through one and one-half cups of flour and stir it through the mixture until the whole is perfectly smooth and free from lumps. Bake this in throughly-cake time. For the filling to put between the layers: Best the whites of two eggs to a stiff from with ten tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar heaton is slowly, and the grated rind and the juice of one lemon added and stirred in slowly. While the cake is still warm spread cach layer, except the top one, with the filling.

Make a soft frosting of the white of one egg, well beaten, and four tablespoonfuls of powdered sogned dust the top layer stightly with flour, and apread the frosting over with a knife.

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